Dear Dave, 4/8/93

Had a very pleasant and gratifying call from Howard Roffman for my 80th birthday.

He is doing well and is happy. He hasn't been general counsel for Lucas Films for about 7 years. He manages three divisions. And on the side he became professional photographer. With shows. And a line of cards being manufactured and sold.

He will be 40 on the 18th, which he remembered is Lil's birthday. I guess he remembers more than we'd thought.

In the course of saying that he was almost 40 he said that in recent years he has come to realize more and more how important we were in his life and what he is now. He learned a way of living, of caring, or being available, of how to treat others.

He also said it is important to him now that he has many people under him and he tries, as we did, to treat them honestly and fairly and to help them become ~~what~~ they best they can become.

It made us both feel good. And it was a surprise because we have not heard from him in so many years. For which he apologized.

I meant to ask him to send us some of the cards and I forgot. write & ask him.

He still lives at the same address but in a different apartment.

Best, Harold

Howard started spending summers with us when he was a boy, in Frankford, Pa. high school. He had wanted to get in touch with me but feared to. He then was in touch by mail with Richard Bernabei, professor of classics at Queens Univ., in Canada. Dick encouraged him to ask if he could visit, I invited him, and through the Univ. he spent all or most of his summers here. This continued, with shorter visits, through Univ. Fla. law school, Gainesville and for parts of the summerd when he clerked for a federal appeals court judge based in Jacksonville. From there he went to a prestigeous law firm in D.C. where after a year or so he was recruited by Lucas Films. He began as asst. gen. counsel and before long was gen. counsel when very young for such a position. He was the brightest young person I even knew. He asked to write the preface to Post Mortem and when I agreed I told him I would not change a word, before he wrote anything. He was then in law school and I was preparing the book for publication. When he was interested in Lil's cooking and baking, she taught him how to do both, and he was good at it, getting better doing it when in college. In those days I used to walk up the mountain mornings, as far as the entrance to the state park at its top, had he walked with me and we talked as we walked. Home, we took a dip in the pool and returned to work. He went over whatever he wanted. He confessed later that he took much, added it to his book, Presumed Guilty, and then, ashamed, he removed it. He learned from that but I would not have minded. He was so young when he started summering with us that he had to phone his father when he was here. I met the bus. And when he returned he had to call his father so he could meet the bus. The terminal was in a tough section of Philadelphia. I understate above what he said about how important we were to him. I think I could not have had a better birthday commemoration. I asked him to repeat it when Lil came into my office and she, too, was gratified. You saw how bright and expressive he is when he spoke at the week of speeches and seminars you had when he was in law school. Jerry McKnight says that of all of that week that was taped his students flipped over him when they heard the tapes and wanted him to appear in person. His students were all young women. I was surprised when he called, surprised that he remembered my birthday and which one it was, and no less surprised that he remembered that Lil's is the same as his. He has a few copies of his book. I encouraged him to try to have it reprinted. He did not want to take the time. I told him that Lucas must deal with agents, to ask his people to get an agent for him. I also suggested that he find a publisher in Calif. who distributes through Publishers West.